

## Black Bill Gates Freestyle

Yo Gotti

40 dollar jeans, thousand dollar shades  
Walk up in the club like a KKK parade  
DJ scream my name, bitches turn they head  
Light sign on my section, I holla can I get some head  
I dont need no jewelry, and I dont need no goons  
Wherever I might stand, im the realist nigga in the room  
Never cop a plea , and dont throw in the towel  
Gangsta, and you know it, fuck it take them hoes to trial

(Nigga we dont cop no pleas pussy, nigga our money right, lawye  
rs paid. P12 nigga, CM5 bitch)

I got money on my mind, bitches in my bed  
Problems in my household, niggas in the feds  
Yeah them my dogs, so I collect they calls  
Record label bullshittin, put my shit on pause  
Cause I won't make no single commercial shit I rap for yall  
So fuck the industry, and my enemies kill them all  
Bullet in the chamber, bitch yo life in danger  
Mama never told you dont be conversating with strangers  
I owe God a favor, He send me a angel  
Niggas tried to kill me, He made sure I had a banger  
Now I got to thank ya, proud to be a gangsta  
Past the Beale Street, nigga fuck being famous

Nigga I want the muthafucking money nigga  
No attention pussy, gangsta shit nigga, CM5

It goes light, camera, action, Franklins, Grants, Jacksons  
Money in my mattress, im tryna fuck a actress  
My life like a movie, but I dont do no acting  
I just keep it gangsta with my North Memphis accent  
What it do pimp, whats up man, whats happenin bruh, nothin mane  
How ya people be, gud mane, you knw errthng errthng  
I just bought a white meat, it look like a polar bear  
Baby mama touch ha toes, smack ha a\$\$, pull ha hair  
4g out on wheels, I just call ha stop and stare  
Daddies on da benz, and it remind me of a rocking chair  
I got bitches errwhere, california, delaware  
Haters in my peripheral and I can smell it in da air  
Cool but ain't no cylinder, truth but yea im feelin her  
99 point 9 percent, she fuckin dem, she get in der